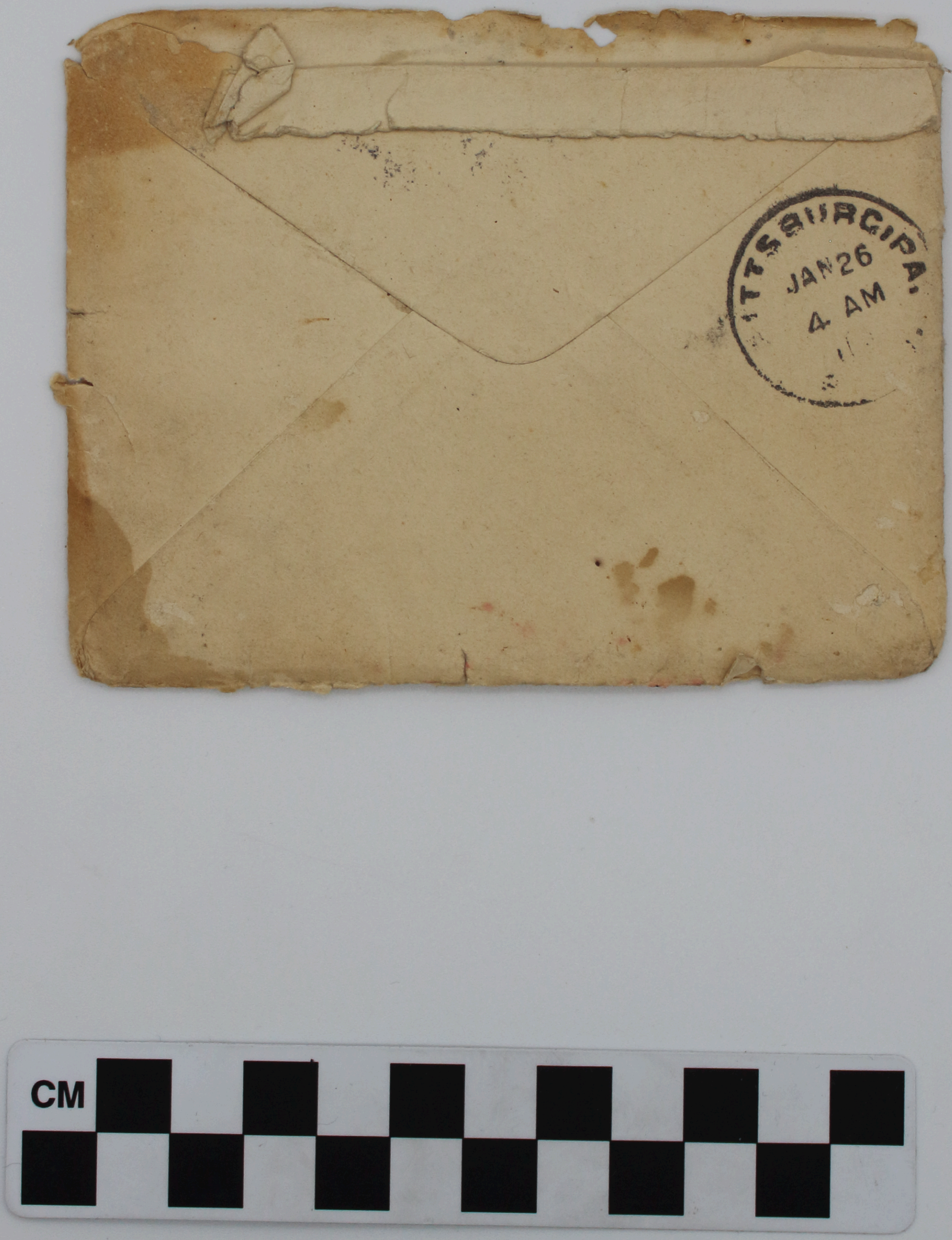
TWO HARBORS
JAN
21
10 AM
1900
MINN.

Miss Edith Hartzell
Pittsburg
Penn.

38-Lillian St.


ITTSBURG PA.
JAN 26
4 AM
CM

My dear Miss Hartzell,

You dear child I dont think you dreadful at all, but love you dearly; and believe you write me whenever you can. And I know you are as busy as can possibly be. Hope your dear good cousin is perfectly well again, and that you are having a rest. Have just returned home from a six weeks visit in Minneapolis and at both my own and Mr Hickox's old homes in Iowa. Your dear good letter was forwarded to my old home from here. Mr Hickox has fully recovered from his bad sprain and is very busy. I see very little of him. Wish you were near enough to steal away to me for a good

rest every once in awhile. I am alone so much of the time what lovely times we could have. That poor little invalid widow I told you of has gone to her Father's some where's south of here Her health is very much broken in consequence of the sudden loss of her husband.
I sincerely hope we may be able to spend a winter together again in the sunny south, what a very lovely time we did have I think of it so often. And today I received a lovely letter from the dear Richardsons. They are spending the winter at Lakewood about two hours ride from New York. They are stopping at Sunset Lodge, a cottage boarding place. They are they say very happily located and will remain there until about the fifteenth of April. They always ask after you and are anxious to know all about you and wish to be remembered to you.
Mrs Richardson always speaks of Mr Knight I would like to know about the dear fellow. How was he on further acquaintance any way. I wonder if he is still abroad? I thought of him the other day when I read of the artists theatrecals in Paris and I wondered if he was there and interested in them and ever thought of the time

we three went wandering
through pine woods of Florida.
I'm really disatisfied with
living here. would be very
glad if it were possible for
us to move to Duluth. The
horrid monotony of this
wretched little village is
something dreadful.
The majority of the people
here are of the foreign element
of the peasant class of Swedes
and Norwegains mostly.
And there is a miserable
little handful of we
americans and we are getting
into such deep ruts that they
are getting so we can hardly
see over the sides.
I'm going to do something

I dont know what it will be
but it will be some thing to
vary the monotony.
Some of the young ladies were
after me the other day to
go out on "Skees", do you
know what they are?
I'll Explain for fear you do not.
They are, from all the way,
from four to sixx and seven
feet long, about six inches
wide, and taper slightly at
Each point, and turn up
like a sled runner, there
is a strap about the middle
of them, into which you
thrust your foot. And
then take your stand
at the top of a hill with a
long pole in your hands and
you sort of slide down the

hill standing up, with the pole to guide yourself with, and using the pole you can propell yourself with great ~~p~~ rapidity over the straight flat snow. Tis very dangerous business but extremely exciting. I didn't go out that day but will if I'm able soon. Can't say I'm feeling in the bloom of health but am some what better I think than when I last wrote you.

We fully expected to go east awhile this winter but Mr Hickox could not get away for any longer time than six weeks so we spent it at home. We had a very lovely Xmas, all of the family were at home. But I hated so to leave them all and come way up here to this frigid zone of a place.

We are having a severe blizzard, tonight, tis snowing and blowing and the lake is roaring dreadfully. This have been a very mild winter, even the little bays along the shore have none of them been frozen. But if this weather keeps up it won't be long before there is plenty of ice.

I intend sending you a fir pillow as soon as I can gather some more, for that which I gathered is poor and I want to send you a nice one. You must surely visit us this summer. Mr. Hickox is at home for a wonder this evening, just came in very tired. And we've been planning to

have you all to ourselves this summer. You must plan to have a free time to give to us dearie. We feel we've a big share in you.
Many thanks for your kind wrap and New years wishes Hope this will be a good year for us all. Remember me to Grandma Marshall and the rest of family when you see them Remember dearie, your dear love and heartfelt wishes go a great deal farther and are ten fold more precious that rich gifts. I like yourself could not go outside my family this year.
Let me hear from you often as possible dear.
Mr Heckot sends love and I likewise. Your loving friend
Jan-2-3rd 1900. Mary Heckot
Two Harbors
Minn